

A Gallon of PURE LINSEED OIL mixed with a gallon of

# Hammar Paint

makes 2 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT in the world

**Saves 25%**

of your paint bill. Is far more durable than Pure White Lead and is absolutely not poisonous. HAMMAR PAINT is made of the best of PAINT MATERIALS—such as all good painters use, and is ground thick, very thick. No trouble to mix, any boy can do it. It is the common sense of HOUSE PAINT. No better paint can be made at any cost, and is

**Guaranteed 5 years**

NOT TO CRACK, BLISTER, PEEL, OR CHIP.

**P. HAMMAR PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo.**

**CAPITAL PAID IN \$500,000.**

**SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY BLY BROS., Hendersonville, N. C.**

## THE NORTH CAROLINA College of Agriculture And Mechanic Arts

Offers practical industrial education in Agriculture, Engineering, Industrial Chemistry, and the Textile Art. Tuition \$30 a year. Board \$8 a month. 120 Scholarships. Address

**PRESIDENT WINSTON,**  
West Raleigh, N. C.

## PACE & SHERMAN City Meat Market.

Best Fresh  
**Beef, Pork and Mutton in Season.**  
Highest cash prices paid for fat Cattle, Hogs and Sheep. Prompt Delivery to all parts of the city.

**Phone No. 3.**

## COMPLETE LINE OF Staple and Fancy GROCERIES AT Burekmyer Bros.,

**100 NORTH MAIN STREET, HENDERSONVILLE, N. C.**

Your larder supplied with the best the market affords

## UNIVERSITY of North Carolina 1789-1905

Head of the State's Educational System. DEPARTMENTS. Collegiate, Engineering, Graduate, Law, Medicine, Pharmacy

Library contains 43,000 volumes. New water works, electric lights, central heating system. New dormitories, gymnasium, Y. M. C. A. building.

**667 Students 66 Instructors**

The Fall term begins Sept. 11, 1915. Address

**FRANCIS P. VENABLE, PRESIDENT**  
CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

## BATHS. BATHS.

**HOT AND COLD WATER.**

We attend to your wants when you want them. Kindly inspect our place and you are certain to come again.

**CLIMAX BARBER SHOP,**  
**C. E. BROOKS, PROP.**

## BARGAINS IN FURNITURE

—SAVE MONEY ON—  
**Sewing Machines and Organs.**  
Selling Below Cost.

Full line of Baby Carriages. Select stock of new goods. Call at our Store in the handsome new brick block.

**J. M. STEPP, N. Main, Hendersonville, N. C.**

### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Secretary Root went to Labrador fishing.

Dr. Horatio W. Parker is dean of the Yale Musical School.

Dr. W. G. Grace is the most famous cricketer in England.

Sarasate, the great Spanish violinist, has a belief in talismans.

Colonel Daniel S. Lamont left residuary bequests to his daughters.

Congressman Frank L. Dickson is extremely youthful in appearance.

Dr. Joseph Spencer Kennard is to be knighted by the King of Italy at the next levee.

The late C. J. Hamlin, of Buffalo, N. Y., the veteran horseman, left an estate of \$1,543,000.

William Pinkney Whyte, former Governor of Maryland, celebrated his eighty-first birthday.

Sir Anthony MacDonald, Under Secretary for Ireland, has undergone a severe surgical operation.

Alfred de Rothschild, a member of the famous banking family, has a private circus at his country seat.

The Swedish decoration entitled "Litteris et Artibus" has been awarded by King Oscar to Dr. John A. Enander.

Alphonse Bertillon, the inventor of the finger print system of identifying criminals, is described as a quiet, modest man.

Charles Bouxel, lately professor of belles-lettres in the University of Honduras, was sent to the workhouse in New York.

The late Speaker of the British House of Commons, Mr. Gully, on his elevation to the peerage, took the title of Viscount Selby.

Colonel "Dick" Martin, who introduced in Parliament in 1822 an act for the protection of animals against cruelty, was the pioneer of such legislation.

### THE LABOR WORLD.

Buffalo, N. Y., has 184 unions and 30,158 members.

Detroit, Mich., employs 8000 men in the automobile industry.

Lynn, Mass., carpenters' unions are to build a hall of their own.

Mexican railroads are badly in need of men for construction work.

Statistics show that four-fifths of all educated mechanics are members of their trade union.

There are 177 women engaged as stationary engineers and firemen in the United States.

It is estimated that 30,000 men will be needed in the Northwest this year to harvest the crop.

It is estimated that but 75,000 of the 300,000 clothing workers in the United States are organized.

Coopers at San Francisco, Cal., won their fight for an increase in wages from the brewery owners.

Street car men are urging the introduction of centre aisles on summer cars for greater safety of conductors.

Jap labor in Colorado earns seventy-eight cents a day and lives on twelve.

American labor earns \$2.50 and lives on \$2.

Minneapolis, Minn., local union of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America has a membership of 1600.

Chicago Building Material Trades Council has increased its delegate representation to 32,000 members within the past year.

The order of Railway Conductors has established a home at Nashville, Tenn., for the children of dead members of the organization.

The Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of New Haven, Conn., have succeeded in their demands for an eight-hour day and a \$3 wage.

Missouri has a union membership of 79,443, of which 2835 are women.

### THE WHITE LIES OF JULIETTE

Inconvenience of Always Telling the Truth Pointed Out in a Girl's Journey.

From the French.  
JULIETTE TO HER FATHER.

**D**EAR FATHER—No one could possibly feel more keenly than I your reproaches yesterday morning when I was just leaving for Cherbourg with my governess, Miss Harriet, and my little brother, Paul. In spite of your having forbidden it, the last thing I did before my departure was to brush my cheeks with my powder puff.

This you perceived as you bade me good-bye. Caught unawares, I denied the fact as stupidly as I did energetically, and you did not spare your denunciation.

Of course I am heartbroken to think that I have ever displeased you, dear papa, so I immediately made up my mind that the best way to prove my repentance and show my respect for you was to conform blindly to your counsels.

This is how I set to work to practice them that very day.

No sooner had we taken our seats in the train, Miss Harriet, Paul and I, than the guard came to take our tickets. According to your instructions we had bought Paul's at half price.

"I am sure that child ought to pay the full fare," said the guard; "he is certainly more than seven years old."

"He is eight years old, sir," I said, openly.

"Ten francs more, then," replied the guard.

We paid and the train started. Miss Harriet was not at all pleased with my interference, and she scolded and spluttered away until she finally wound up by telling me that she did not think we appreciated her sufficiently.

"I heard your father say the other day that I was stupid," she said. "You needn't deny it, for you can't!"

Of course I had to tell her the truth. "He didn't say you were stupid," I answered, "but he did say that you were a goose."

Mercy! That was worse than ever. She looked at me as if she would like to eat me up. She did not say much, but I think, dear papa, that you had better be on the lookout for another governess.

We reached our destination without further adventure, except at the custom house, when we were asked to declare the brandy, the cognac, the game for my aunt at Cherbourg and all the rest of the things. This cost fourteen more francs.

After an hour's ride in the carriage we at length threw ourselves into the arms of your sister. Thin and bony, more homely than ever—I am still being perfectly frank, you see—she stood waiting for us on the threshold of the old house which you are so anxious to sell to her.

"Why didn't your mother come with you?" she asked me at once.

"Oh, mamma was delighted to get rid of us so that she could have a good time with papa," I replied, for was it not the truth?

"She is not ill, then?"

"No, indeed."

"She wrote me that she was ill. Ah! I understand perfectly; I am to have all the care and worry of taking care of the children while she amuses herself."

She did not seem pleased, somehow. I tried to caress her and soothe her. "But you love me, little one, don't you?" she said.

"Yes, aunt," I replied.

"As much as your mother?"

I was about to tell a lie. Fortunately I remembered your words in time, so I answered her truthfully.

"Oh, no, indeed, aunt, not nearly so much."

"Is it because you think your mother is prettier and more agreeable than I?" she persisted.

"That is exactly the reason," I replied.

She frowned at me as blackly as Miss Harriet had done, but she gave me one last chance to redeem myself.

"Why, how old do you think I am?" she demanded crossly.

Again I was absolutely frank and said just what I thought.

"Nearly sixty, I should judge."

"Little fool, I am only forty-five," and as she seemed quite inclined to box my ears I thought it was high time to get the presents that I had brought to her.

"Here is a centrepiece that mamma sent you," I said as quickly as I could get hold of it.

"It is very pretty," and aunt appeared delighted. "But what especially touches me is the thought of all the stitches that my sister-in-law has taken for me herself."

### Did Books and American Millionaires.

Lord Rosebery talked of second-hand books and second-hand booksellers, but not in the sense understood by the real lovers of books, as were the old book collectors and the old booksellers. That is a race gradually, but apparently very surely, dying out in this country. It is a lamentable sign of the times, for the care for old and rare books is a test of true culture which cannot fail. No uncultivated soul could take an interest in old books, but he might in pictures and china. Their external attraction is greater. How many now among our greater nobles collect books? Yet it is precisely their fathers that built up the great libraries in the past. They made the libraries and their sons sell them. Ask Mr. Quaritch and Mr. Sotheran whence come the purchasers of rare books today? Not from this country. The American millionaire can put the British millionaire to the blush; he could, that is, if the British millionaire knew enough to understand what there was to blush about.—London Saturday Review.

## Hendersonville Pressing Club,

PURKEY & CARTER, Prop  
Cleaning Pressing Dyeing and Repairing.  
Rates \$1.00 Per Month, IN ADVANCE.  
Also Agents for Asheville STEAM LAUNDRY.

### GOT TO PULL ALONG.

What's the use in sighin' if your soul can sing a song?  
Rainy day or sunny, you've got to pull along!  
Hurricane a-blowin', or tide a-runnin' strong,  
Time is a-flyin'—is a-flyin'!

What's the use in wishin' fer the dead an' dusty years?  
Didn't they have crosses? Didn't they have cares?  
What's the use in weepin'? World will never heed your tears;  
Time is a-flyin'—is a-flyin'!

Take the road contented—an' the old world at its best;  
Travel soon is ended; there'll be time enough for rest.  
When the Shadow comes an' scatters dust an' daisies o'er the breast:  
Time is a-flyin'—is a-flyin'!  
Time is a-flyin'—is a-flyin'!

—Atlanta Constitution.

### THE WHITE LIES OF JULIETTE

Inconvenience of Always Telling the Truth Pointed Out in a Girl's Journey.

From the French.  
JULIETTE TO HER FATHER.

**D**EAR FATHER—No one could possibly feel more keenly than I your reproaches yesterday morning when I was just leaving for Cherbourg with my governess, Miss Harriet, and my little brother, Paul. In spite of your having forbidden it, the last thing I did before my departure was to brush my cheeks with my powder puff.

This you perceived as you bade me good-bye. Caught unawares, I denied the fact as stupidly as I did energetically, and you did not spare your denunciation.

Of course I am heartbroken to think that I have ever displeased you, dear papa, so I immediately made up my mind that the best way to prove my repentance and show my respect for you was to conform blindly to your counsels.

This is how I set to work to practice them that very day.

No sooner had we taken our seats in the train, Miss Harriet, Paul and I, than the guard came to take our tickets. According to your instructions we had bought Paul's at half price.

"I am sure that child ought to pay the full fare," said the guard; "he is certainly more than seven years old."

"He is eight years old, sir," I said, openly.

"Ten francs more, then," replied the guard.

We paid and the train started. Miss Harriet was not at all pleased with my interference, and she scolded and spluttered away until she finally wound up by telling me that she did not think we appreciated her sufficiently.

"I heard your father say the other day that I was stupid," she said. "You needn't deny it, for you can't!"

Of course I had to tell her the truth. "He didn't say you were stupid," I answered, "but he did say that you were a goose."

Mercy! That was worse than ever. She looked at me as if she would like to eat me up. She did not say much, but I think, dear papa, that you had better be on the lookout for another governess.

We reached our destination without further adventure, except at the custom house, when we were asked to declare the brandy, the cognac, the game for my aunt at Cherbourg and all the rest of the things. This cost fourteen more francs.

After an hour's ride in the carriage we at length threw ourselves into the arms of your sister. Thin and bony, more homely than ever—I am still being perfectly frank, you see—she stood waiting for us on the threshold of the old house which you are so anxious to sell to her.

"Why didn't your mother come with you?" she asked me at once.

"Oh, mamma was delighted to get rid of us so that she could have a good time with papa," I replied, for was it not the truth?

"She is not ill, then?"

"No, indeed."

"She wrote me that she was ill. Ah! I understand perfectly; I am to have all the care and worry of taking care of the children while she amuses herself."

She did not seem pleased, somehow. I tried to caress her and soothe her. "But you love me, little one, don't you?" she said.

"Yes, aunt," I replied.

"As much as your mother?"

I was about to tell a lie. Fortunately I remembered your words in time, so I answered her truthfully.

"Oh, no, indeed, aunt, not nearly so much."

"Is it because you think your mother is prettier and more agreeable than I?" she persisted.

"That is exactly the reason," I replied.

She frowned at me as blackly as Miss Harriet had done, but she gave me one last chance to redeem myself.

"Why, how old do you think I am?" she demanded crossly.

Again I was absolutely frank and said just what I thought.

"Nearly sixty, I should judge."

"Little fool, I am only forty-five," and as she seemed quite inclined to box my ears I thought it was high time to get the presents that I had brought to her.

"Here is a centrepiece that mamma sent you," I said as quickly as I could get hold of it.

"It is very pretty," and aunt appeared delighted. "But what especially touches me is the thought of all the stitches that my sister-in-law has taken for me herself."

### Oh, but she didn't embroider it herself,"

I said hastily, for I remembered how pained you would feel at such a departure from the truth; "the waitress did the work on it."

Aunt scowled more fiercely than before, and I handed her your box of chocolates.

"What! From Potin's?" exclaimed aunt, smiling, all her frowns vanishing as if by magic. "His chocolate is always the best, but it is so expensive."

This time, dear papa, it concerned you, so I told her the truth at once.

"The box is from Potin's, aunt," I said. "Mamma had it given to her on New Year's Day, but papa got the chocolate at the little shop on our corner."

Aunt looked as if she had a whole thunderstorm inside of her, and the frowns were in full force as she said sourly:

"I hoped that your parents would have the decency to come and see me themselves. Your father wants to sell me this house, and as he said he had had it specially repaired for me, perhaps I might be suited very well!"

"How curious!" I remarked, saying exactly what I thought. "There haven't been any workmen here for three years, for I heard papa say so!"

"Ah!—And do you also know why your father wants to sell the house?"

I was tempted to be silent, but, instead, I said frankly:

"It is too noisy here to be endurable, and, besides, there are stables close by."

I cannot describe, dear papa, the unfortunate effect of these undeniable truths. My aunt left the room hastily and banged the door behind her.

I should have renounced them and there the attempt to be truthful if Gaston de Tournettes had not just that instant jumped from his horse and come hastily into the room. I wished to announce his arrival to my aunt, but he stopped me, saying that he had heard of my intended visit here and had come to see me the instant he knew I had reached the city.

He said that he wanted to speak to me and not to my aunt. Thereupon he began to say many very pleasant things to me, and finally asked openly if I liked him.

Ah! my dear papa, if it had been disagreeable to me before to tell the truth I assure it was quite different this time.

"Indeed, you please me very much, Monsieur Gaston, and you always have."

"Then you are not afraid to become my fiancée?"

"On the contrary, I shall be delighted to do so," I said frankly, remembering how you had said he was the most eligible bachelor of the season.

"And you will love me?" he continued.

"I love you already—"

But I will stop here, dear papa, for it seems to me that I can see you frowning this time, and I can hear your voice growling:

"Naughty girl! You have said as many impertinent and awkward things as you have told the truth!"

So let me hasten to reassure you, dear papa. This is all a story that I have made up to tell you.

Paul paid no more than half fare and Miss Harriet is convinced that we could none of us get along without her, and that we think she is the very salt of the earth! The brandy passed the customs officers beneath their eyes and noses, and they never suspected a thing.

My aunt is delighted with mamma's centrepiece, which she thinks is all her own work, and she is perfectly satisfied with the cheap chocolate in the Potin box. She will certainly buy the house. And as for poor Gaston de Tournettes, he is still ignorant of my sentiments!

I merely wished to show you, a trifle maliciously perhaps, but perfectly respectfully, I assure you, that the truth you talked so much about is not always expedient to tell. Indeed, you would not think it was modest or fitting for a lady to issue from her well and travel about through the world without being adorned and veiled to a certain extent.

You had far better trust to woman's tact, finesse and taste to render her sociable, amiable and even pretty and bewitching without losing any of her natural grace! Cover her with a little anodyne in the shape of a few innocent lies and she may journey freely without fear of injury.

Thus, dear papa, do not scold me so severely another time. I promise that I will tell only nice, white, innocent little lies, and you must admit now, yourself, that they make life vastly more agreeable and easy to live! In fact, there is no getting along without them!

JULIETTE.

### Heredity Mysteries.

"If there is much virtue in the doctrine of inherited qualities, why is there such a vast difference as we see in a multitude of instances between brothers or between sisters?" said Mr. R. T. Hufmayer of San Francisco.

"Years ago I began to make a study of this matter, and I have a book at home filled with cases bearing on fraternal disparities. I know of a learned jurist, and a most excellent man from every point of view, who has a brother in the penitentiary. I knew of a family of six brothers, three of whom were men of the highest social and business standing, while the other three were knaves and vagabonds, outcasts from society. They had the same father and mother, the same moral and intellectual training. Whence the difference? I know of two sisters, one of whom is an angel and the other a totally depraved creature. Inherited qualities often exist and are influential in the formation of character, but the law of their transmission is wholly uncertain."—Washington Post.

### WOOD'S SEEDS.

## WATER MELON SEED

GROWN IN THE SUNNY SOUTH.

"Green rind, red meat, full of juice and so sweet."

If you want quality, sweetness, and the best melons that it is possible to grow, plant our southern-grown melon seed. Northern or western-grown melon seed doesn't begin to compare, when you consider the quality and product of the fruit produced.

Three Ounces—Three Best Varieties—Packed for 25c.

Wood's Descriptive Seed Catalogue tells about the best southern melons, and all other Farm and Garden Seeds. It's mailed free for the asking. We are headquarters for Cow Peas, Sorghums, Seed Corn, Ensilage, Corn, Millet, Soya and Velvet Beans. Write for Catalogue.

**T. W. Wood & Sons, Seedsmen, Richmond, Va.**

## THE NORTH CAROLINA State Normal and Industrial College

### COURSES

Literary  
Classical  
Scientific  
Pedagogical

Commercial  
Domestic Science  
Manual Training  
Music

Three Courses leading to degrees. Well-equipped Training School for Teachers. Faculty numbers 50. Board, laundry, tuition, and fees for use of text books, etc., \$170 a year. For free-tuition students, \$125. For non-residents of the State, \$190. Fourteenth annual session begins September 21, 1905. To secure board in the dormitories, all free-tuition applications should be made before July 15. Correspondence invited from those desiring competent teachers and stenographers. For catalog and other information, address

**CHARLES D. McIVER, President,**  
Greensboro, N. C.

## SPECIAL LOW RATES.

Via the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway and Western and Atlantic Railroad. The Scenic Battlefield Route 7 to the

## North & Northwest & West.

Superior Train Service. Quickest time and fewest changes of cars. For Rates, Schedules, Maps or any information, address

**John E. Satterfield**  
Traveling Passenger Agent.

No. 1. North Pryor Street. Atlanta, Georgia.

W. J. DAVIS, PRES. GEO. I. WHITE, VICE PRES.  
K. G. MORRIS, CASHIER.

## THE COMMERCIAL BANK

Hendersonville, N. C.

Capital.....\$16,000.00  
Individual Liability of Stockholders.....\$16,000.00

DIRECTORS  
W. J. Davis, C. M. Pace, S. Johnson, W. A. Smith, J. L. Egerton, J. W. Pless, J. C. Morrow, R. H. Staton, G. I. White, J. C. Reed, and F. A. Bly.

We solicit the accounts of Individuals, Firms, Corporations and promise every accommodation consistent with sound banking. Interest bearing Certificates of Deposits issued.

## TRANSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY.

GENERAL OFFICE BREVARD, N. C.

## SUMMER SCHEDULE

Effective Sunday June 11, 1905.

No. 8, Daily.	Eastern Standard Time.)			No. 1 and 41 Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	STATIONS.	
8 00	4 15	10 00	6 15	
8 05	4 20	9 55	6 10	
9 00	5 15	9 05	5 10	
9 10	6 40	8 00	5 10	
9 24	6 54	7 46	4 56	
9 30	7 00	7 40	4 50	
9 33	7 03	7 37	4 47	
9 38	7 08	7 32	4 42	
9 43	7 13	7 27	4 37	
9 50	7 20	7 20	4 30	
10 00	7 30	7 10	4 20	
10 04	7 34	7 06	4 16	
10 10	7 40	7 00	4 10	
10 20	7 50	6 55	4 05	
10 30	8 00	6 45	4 00	
10 40	8 10	6 35	3 55	
10 58	8 28	6 25	3 45	
11 25	8 55	6 00	3 30	

\* Flag Station.

Parlor Car on Trains Nos. 7 and 8. Pullman Sleeping Car on Trains Nos. 1 & 2. Trains Nos. 7 and 8 through trains between Asheville and Lake Toxaway.

## Southern Railway Trains

Effective Sunday, June 11, 1905.

Trains on Southern Railway leave Hendersonville as follows:

No. 14. East Bound.	No. 10. East Bound.	No. 42. East Bound.	No. 41. West Bound.	No. 9. West Bound.	No. 13. West Bound.
8:10 A. M.	5:15 P. M.	9:45 P. M.	9:05 A. M.	12:50 P. M.	6:35 P. M.

Connects at Lake Toxaway with Turnpike Line to the Resorts of the Sapphire Country—At Hendersonville with Southern Railway for all points North and South.

**J. F. HAYS,**  
Gen. Manager.

**T. S. BOSWELL,**  
Superintendent.